

"Captain's Log, Star Date 042983.1500; Jagh Tee Quirk, USS Innerpride, reporting. The ship's dilithium crystals have been drained by an alien being that lives on pure energy and is capable of traversing space at incredible speeds. Reduced to impulse power only, we have travelled 3½ years to reach the planet Tail-Or in hopes of locating a quantity of dysprosium, a rare metallic element and the only known precursor to dilithium. I am beaming down to the planet with a party composed of Science Officer Mocked, Geologist Barch, Rock Specialist Brewmaster, Appalling Lieutenant Lousy and two Martin Toady-Droids."

(On Tail-Or)

Quirk: Lt. Lousy, you take Barch and one of the Toady-Droids and investigate that ominous glowing fog bank. Mr. Mocked, you, Brewmaster and the other Droid will accompany me as far as possible in the opposite direction.

(2 weeks later)

Quirk: Analysis, Mocked?

Mocked: Captain, we have been searching the planet for 14.6 of your Earth days without food or drink or commercial interruption. Geologist Barch, Lieutenant Lousy and one Droid are unable to function due to radiation exposure. We have found no evidence of the existence of dysprosium on this planet. It would only seem logical...

Brewmaster: Captain Quirk! Mr. Mocked!! I'm getting some unusual readings from this rock formation--

Mocked: Fascinating. According to my tricorder readings, this single boulder could supply the energy needs of the Innerpride for 514.93 of your Earth years.

Quirk: What???

Mocked: It is true. This rock is 94.7%

# Dy, JAGH!

No. 7-8-9

Shazach na Chezaveri

14 May 1983

## Various and Sundry Items (VASI):

This issue is being mailed out to a large number of people as a sample, in hopes of increasing my circulation beyond its current meager level. For their benefit, I'd better say that the real name of this zine is DIJAGH, which stands for Diplomacy Is Just A Goddamn Hobby, a pretty good summation of my publishing philosophy. I am one of the better GM's around, but the main reason I waste so much time on this rag is to produce and disseminate material which I find interesting, and which I hope you will also enjoy. Some of my more mundane players, I have learned, simply flip to their games and ignore the rest of the issue. THAT BUGS ME!!! I ain't typin' all this good shit up for my health, ya know. I might just print a House Rule or adjudication change in an obscure place in the issue just to force you to read it all. (Just kidding, Richard.) Seriously, I think my non-playing readers should skim the game reports and press, and my players should read the articles, both because they are interesting and because you may actually learn something useful in your game (an opponent's statement of his playing philosophy, etc.) But enough of this tirade.

Honestly, folks, I didn't plan to have every issue start out with an

increasingly horrible pun. I did have the one gracing the masthead of #4 in mind when I started the zine, but I never dreamed that others were possible. Rod Walker and Ed Wrobel (who authored this issue's groaner) quickly proved me wrong, and now (I shudder to admit) I have come up with at least one more for future use. If any more degenerates out there can think of any we've missed, by all means send them in! Who knows, you might even get some subscription credit...

Speaking of which, this rag costs 55¢ per issue (double issues count double, etc.). If this seems high, note that you can get it free by writing something I print, or entering the contests I run every once in a while, or even by signing all your friends and neighbors up for Anarchy...No, I don't mean your editor's political philosophy, I mean that variant of Diplomacy with 21 players, one supply center each. Think of the unprecedented conniving that would be the norm in such an environment; the tension in knowing how easily you could be wiped out early; the joy in knowing how easily and quickly you could stomp your enemy's face into the mud. In the past I have made noises about starting an Anarchy game, and a few people indicated interest; but after much thought, I realize that I need a massive short-term recruiting drive. Otherwise, it'll take me two years to get that many players, and by the time the last one joins, the first ones will have lost interest. So, SIGN UP! This means YOU!!! Expect to be harassed mercilessly until you do so. The trivial gamefee is \$1, though you must maintain a sub to DIJACH for the duration of your participation in the game... HOWEVER, to accelerate the recruiting process, you will receive 2 free issues of DIJACH for every player whom you recruit into joining Anarchy, payable after Winter 1901 of the game provided that player has not yet NER'd. It is, of course, conceivable that someone could sign himself up multiple times to have more power on the board; but this could happen in any game, and each dummy would need to maintain a sub to this rag, so... Besides, even if you did it 3 or 4 times, how much power would you have with your centers scattered to the four winds? (This is not to say that playing more than one position in a game simultaneously is permitted; in fact, anyone caught doing so will be immediately expelled.) Anyway, I expect those game entries to start pouring in, and I'll be pounding the pavement at MaryCon and Origins to sign up still more of you.

Other openings available: Timespace, a science fiction variant with multiple worlds (a Xerox is available from me for a SASE), and Regular Diplomacy (a crutch for those who can't handle variants). Also, Chris Mattern, my sometime subzine supplier, still wants players for Empires of the Middle Ages and StarForce Alpha Centauri.

Other items of note: Supposedly (I still haven't received official confirmation from the Origins folks), I will be running a tournament of Youngstown XII Diplomacy at Origins, and possibly at EastCon as well. I have obtained large, full-color, very high quality maps from the Defense Mapping Agency and have drawn the board on them; one will be given away as a prize. It will be Friday night at Origins; plan on playing if you're going.

Also, Randolph Smyth is running the RUNESTONE ZINE & GM POLL, an annual attempt to determine how highly the hobby rates its faithful servants. Please rate DIJACH, and my GM'ing, on a scale of 1 (terrible) to 10 (perfect), as well as any other zines you receive, and send your votes to Randolph Smyth, 212 Aberdeen St., SE, Medicine Hat, Alberta, CANADA T1A 0R1. The deadline is July 4th. Y'all vote!!!

\*\*\*\*\*

STATISTICAL FACTS: The average human has one breast and one testicle.

98% of all Americans believe every statistic they hear.

If you laid all the economists in the world end to end, they would point in different directions.

REPEAT THE LAW OF AVERAGES!!!

"HOKIE GAME" (1981Djm)

Fall 1908

Youngstown Dozen

SWEDEN  
RUSSIA BLOWS DEFENSE OF PEKING, AMERICA BLOWS SHOT AT PARIS;  
INDIA AND GERMANY STABBED TO THE HILT!!!

ENGLAND (Dorsey): F Nth-Den, F Ska S F Nth-Den, F Eng-Nth, F Iri-Eng,  
A Hol-Kie, F Equ-Aus.

FRANCE (Evans): F ~~Bre~~ R-Pic. F Pic-Bre, A Bel S ITALIAN A Mar-Bgy,  
A Ruh S ENGLISH A Hol-Kie, A Alg S ITALIAN F WMed-Spa (sc),  
F Por S F CBr-Matl, F CBr-Matl, A Tik H, F CVd-Azo, F Satl-Arg,  
F Mag S F Satl-Arg, A Cas H, A Tua-Ful.

GERMANY (Mattern): F Swe-Bth, F Den-Swe, A Mun S A Kie, A Kie S A Mun,  
A Ber-Pos.

INDIA (Naylor): A Snd-Del, A Skg-Out/disl, A Kan-Pek, A Clt S A Snd-Del.

ITALY (Burke): F Ara-Mdr, F Som-Mind, F Ade-Som, A Sud-Cha, A Ken-Sud,  
A Sah-Nig, A Lib-Tun, F Tun-WMed, F WMed-Spa (sc), F Lyo S F WMed-  
Spa (sc), A Mar-Bgy, A Vna-Bud, A Tri S A Vna-Bud, A Tyo-Vna.

JAPAN (Wulff): A Kor S A Sib-Man, A Lao-Sik, A Sib-Man, A Sak-Vla, F NPac-  
SPac, F Jap-NPac, F Echi-Yel, F And-Brm, F Ctn S A Lao-Sik, F Cel-  
Tim, F Sia-Joh, F Mal-Eind, F Wind-Mdr, F Bay S F Wind-Mdr.

RUSSIA (Lowman): F ~~Sye~~ R-Nwy, A ~~Sk~~ R-Out, A ~~Cl~~ R-Tib, A ~~Vna~~ R-Bud.  
A Out-Skg, A Tib S A Out-Skg, A Han-Kan, A Afg S A Oms-Tur, A Del H/  
disl, F Man H/ANN, A Oms-Tur, A Sax-Pos, A Pru S A Sax-Pos, A Rum S  
A Ser-Bul/disl-(Gal or disband), A Ser-Bul, A Ukr S A Mos-Sev, A Mos-  
Sev, A Gal-Vna, A Clu S A Gal-Vna, A Bud S A Gal-Vna/ANN, F Nwy H.

TRANSVAAL (B. Taylor): NMR, see below, A Kot H, F Cfr H, A Leo H, A Ike H,  
A Bas H, A Kin H, A Loz H, A Dar H, F Dur H, A Gab H.

TURKEY (Maltz): A ~~Ser~~ R-Gre. A Tur S A Ira-Afg, A Ira-Afg, A Sev-Rum,  
A Bul S A Gre-Ser, A Gre-Ser, A Egy H, A Nej-Yem, A Arm-Sev,  
F EMed-Ion, F Bla S A Sev-Rum, F Spa (sc)-Por/disl-(Mar or disband).  
UNITED STATES (Bongard): F ~~Sxxx~~ R-Arg. F Pan-Equ, F Arg S F Azo-Satl/disl-  
(Per or disband), F Azo-Satl, F Bra-Azo, F Cnr-Cvd, F Matl S TURKISH  
F Spa (sc)-Por, F Gas-Spa (nc), A Bre H, F Sar H.

The Indian army dislodged from Sinkiang must retreat to Siberia or Inner Mongolia or be disbanded. The Russian army dislodged from Delhi must retreat to Nepal, Kashmir, Rajasthan, Deccan or be disbanded. The Russian army in Serbia was dislodged; it must retreat to Montenegro or Albania or be disbanded. As always, Winter builds may be made contingent on any or all retreats. Several people pointed out to me that the Transvaal fleet move to "Pretoria" in the last turn should have appeared as a move to Durban; it has thus been corrected. Beki Taylor's miss was her first, and she had no General Orders on file. If she misses Spring 1909 or any two future Spring or Fall moves, she will be permanently replaced.

There was an occurrence this turn which might be misinterpreted, but since I do not believe players should be kept in the dark about the GM's decisions, I will describe what happened. Turkey did not give an explicit retreat order. My official policy in such cases is to declare the unit disbanded, and any orders given to it as No Such Unit. HOWEVER, I made an attempt to call him and ask for a clarification, though I was unable to reach him before the deadline. The only reason I even made the attempt was that I had already "bent" a similar policy this turn to Russia's benefit: while giving me his orders over the phone, he had misstated an order, saying "Skaggerak" when he meant "Sinkiang" (the abbreviations are very similar). I called it to his attention, and he corrected it. Now, I try to maintain a turn-by-turn consistency as far as House Rules leniency goes. That is, if I remind one player about the deadline (though I did **not** do that at all this turn), I am obligated to remind all laggards about the deadline that turn. That is the reason I tried to call Maltz, though



Although initial French resistance was scattered and unorganized, French opposition has stiffened over the past two weeks as a few regular army reinforcements arrive on the main front in Maine, Anjou, and Normandy between Le Mans and Evreux. Further south, American Marines and Naval Shore detachments have surrounded Bordeaux, and occupied Bayonne and La Rochelle as well.

Despite some successes overseas, the French military situation at home is very serious, and could result in a request for terms in a matter of months."

Memo: October 23rd

To: Foreign Minister, Tokyo

Re: Probable basing of the submarine Ohn-Lak-Lee in Eastern Africa

From: Minister of African Affairs

You will recall the unfortunate incident near Java early in 1903, which we now know to have been perpetrated by the outlaw submarine Ohn-Lak-Lee. This submarine, rebuilt by Transvaal, is apparently terrorizing Italian shipping. Rome is threatening reprisals unless this is stopped, which we haven't the power to do: they may use this "outrage" as an excuse to cause us difficulties in the region.

Excerpt from TOP SECRET report November 1910 ((My! Time travellers!!!))  
From Minister of Intelligence Dorsey  
To SE Asian Bureau Chief

...Remember that report about slant-eyed...you'd look funny and act a little crazy too...believe we've found source of fierce Japs...liberated a few...being held prisoners by female kangaroos...said they hoped they'd never see this island again...think you could find your way over to Australia?...seems to be some doubt we'll be leaving here soon.....

## "GUNBOAT GAME"

Fall 1901

Incomunicado

GERMANY MAXES OUT; FRANCE TRYING TO RETRENCH; TURKS GO TO SEA

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: F Alb-Gre, A Vie-Gal, A Ser S F Alb-Gre.

ENGLAND: F Nwg-Nwy, F Nth CON A Edi-Lon, A Edi-Lon.

FRANCE: F Eng-Bel, A Bur-Mar, A Mar-Spa.

GERMANY: A Ruh-Bel, F Hol S A Ruh-Bel, A Kie-Den.

ITALY: A Pie-Mar, A Tus-Pie, F Trn-Tun.

RUSSIA: A War-Gal, A Ukr-Rum, F GoB-Swe, F Sev S A Ukr-Rum.

TURKEY: A Bul H, A Con-Smy, F Ank-Bla.

## 1901 SUPPLY CENTER CHART:

AUSTRIA:	Vie	Bud	Tri	<u>Ser</u>	<u>Gre</u>	.....	3/5	Builds	2	
ENGLAND:	Lon	Lpl	Edi	<u>Nwy</u>		.....	3/4	Builds	1	
FRANCE:	Par	Mar	Bre	<u>Spa</u>		.....	3/4	Builds	1	
GERMANY:	Kie	Mun	Ber	<u>Hol</u>	<u>Bel</u>	<u>Den</u>	.....	3/6	Builds	3
ITALY:	Nap	Rom	Ven	<u>Tun</u>		.....	3/4	Builds	1	
RUSSIA:	Mos	War	Sev	<u>StP</u>	<u>Rum</u>	<u>Swe</u>	.....	4/6	Builds	2
TURKEY:	Con	Ank	Smy	<u>Bul</u>		.....	3/4	Builds	1	
		Neutral:		<u>Por</u>						

THE INEVITABLE LETTER COLUMN:

From Peter Taylor, roving political correspondent (composite of several letters);

...Where would one go to get documentation of the dangerous military inferiority of the United States vs. the Soviet Union? Liberals (i.e. quislings) are forever denying that there is a threat.

((Actually, "quisling" = "collaborator" is too strong a word; "Chamberlain" would be more appropriate. Not that they're much less dangerous. For hard military data, I refer you to the Committee on the Present Danger.

1800 Massachusetts Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20036, one of whose publications ("Has America Become No. 2?") I am sending you, and the annual "The Military Balance" articles which are printed in Air Force magazine, detailing the nuclear and conventional forces of every nation.)

Another thing I'd like you to document is the damage of left-inclination of the press. The press is, of course, forever denying its bias (unlike I, who am truly unbiased), and I haven't ever succeeded in explaining why it should be so biased to my satisfaction. It's there, but how did it get there, and can you prove it's there?

((Actually, there are right-wing newspapers, going so far as the repulsive racism of the Mississippi paper which ran a headline, "Negro Trash Cleared From Washington" when a protest march ended in the 60's. However, you are correct that the vast majority of newspapers and journalists are liberal. I've seen articles documenting this, and I refer you to a group called Truth in Media. I think the cause is simply the demographic (white, upper-middle-class) background of the journalists, and the philosophical and conceptual vacuum that rules most political discussion and allows the leftists a win by default.))

Doesn't all this protectionist talk sound fascist? ((Indeed. Steve Spriggs, an anarchist friend of mine, calls it "political racism." However, with the economic recovery well under way now, I don't think the Democrats have a prayer next year, thank all the gods.))

I suggest substituting the word "Fabian" for "Liberal" and "Socialist," to avoid sounding McCarthyish. (Then, no one will know what you're talking about. "Looter" is both more accurate and more devastating to describe those who believe they have a God-given right to deprive others of the fruits of their labor, in the name of helping still others.))

I still think that the Libertarian Party is a bad name. However, Friedman would be far worse, not only because a lot of people won't be sure what it is, but because it would be virtually impossible to convince a sufficient number of the population of the USA that you were anything other than a member of the Republican National Committee. Jeffersonian might not be bad, but I also see its drawbacks: Jefferson owned slaves, started a slave revolt, and was generally favorable towards "social engineering" (slavery, as long as it protected the agrarian life. Washington's were his slaves, and at least, unfortunately nationalistic connotations, and he probably sold more cotton than Jefferson, anyway. The only other obvious suggestion is "Classical Liberal," which Friedman plugged in Capitalism and Freedom. The problem with that is that it is two words, although it has the same number of syllables as the current name. Anarchists would probably find this name unacceptable, because, as Friedman himself stated, "The Classical Liberal is not an anarchist," although I consider that fact to be another advantage, because no anarchists have proved to be almost purely an embarrassment to the Libertarian Party. The only other alternative I can think of is Senecaian (or, I suppose, Randian), but that is not only difficult to pronounce, but too obscure to many people. The fact that Seneca's name is used in many established circles may not be entirely bad, but a power base needs Christians and others, too. I guess "Liberian" is the best of the lot.

((I still like "Capitalist Party" or "Free Enterprise Party", although "Libertarian" = "one who loves liberty" is probably best.))  
Now, how about "The Liberty Party?" It's easy to pronounce, everyone knows what it means, and it has good connotations. People wouldn't know what to call people who came from that party, but the only serious problem I can see is that it might be confused with the late Constitution Party (reactionaries). Well, it's too late to do anything about it now.

Karen says she has no objection to letting anyone into the United States who wants to come, as long as he brings land with him. She claims that Government lands belong partly to her, and she doesn't want to sell them or give part ownership of them to immigrants. ((The solution is obvious: liquidate Government-owned land now to erase the debt the Govt. owes each of us. Future immigrants will not benefit from that, or take your share away from you.)) Her oldest brother claims that trees have rights. ((What a lot of bull pucky!! If trees have rights, why not bean sprouts? What does this fellow eat for dinner?))



Libertarian moral doctrines run into a lot of paradoxes when it comes to land ownership and human reproduction, so I will go straight to utility. There are two market failures involved here. The first is population growth. Karen and I tend to view population growth as a form of pollution. It affects us financially by increasing the price of land; more man-hours of work are chasing the same number of acres of land. (A note from Karen: Population growth affects each of us adversely in more ways than just increasing the price of land. It exacerbates the water shortage, and there is most DEFINITELY a water shortage out west that is getting worse. Large populations turn sewage treatment and garbage disposal into major problems. If sewage treatment and garbage disposal were problems that were linear functions of the population, then I could not use these as arguments against open borders, but the facts lead me to believe that they are not. First note that if the population density were small enough, we wouldn't need organized efforts to get rid of our waste products. I guess what I'm trying to say is that the lower the population density, the more you can count on mother nature to take care of the problem herself, and also, the easier it is to find a place where people will LET you dump your waste.)

((What the two of you don't seem to understand is that, despite appearances, even the amount of land available is not static. The development of the alloys and structural techniques that made the skyscraper possible in the 19th Century, for example, allowed New York city to multiply its size without expanding laterally (well, it did that too, but the point is that new technologies allow the exploitation of existing resources in new ways). In the future, innovations which could have such effects might include large-scale desert irrigation, arcologies (see Niven & Pournelle's Oath of Fealty), and underground cities. There is also the limitless expanse of space. I don't expect to see space colonization in my lifetime on a scale which will significantly alleviate the "population problem," but the mere availability of cheap energy from Solar Power Satellites will open up a cornucopia of benefits which cannot help alleviating all our shortages to some degree.

((With regard to water shortages, don't lose sight of the fact that the water industry is one of the most heavily regulated thinly-disguised-arms-of-the-state in existence. If there were real competition among water companies (hollow laugh), I see no reason why it wouldn't be economically rewarding to tow icebergs from the Arctic to cities such as Los Angeles, which have chronic water shortages. The impending energy glut (which has already begun, thanks to the deregulation of oil and the pending deregulation of natural gas, and will continue when SPS's are placed in orbit) will also make purification of seawater more economically feasible, and I imagine it will have interesting effects on the sewage disposal problem as well.))

Another problem libertarians have is that people tend to ignore the distinction between libertarianism and individualism (they frequently do this to themselves). Libertarians should have no objection to voluntary collectivization. They may not like it, and they may think it's inefficient, but you have a right to go to hell if you want to. The fundamental issue is the use of force.

((True. I once pointed out to Don Wileman that anarcho-capitalism includes anarcho-syndicalism; there would be absolutely nothing to stop people from forming communes, or pooling their resources to purchase an island where they could go and forget that corporations existed. What I don't understand is why anarcho-syndicalists blithely accept the belief that, under anarchy, everyone would form communes, even though, presumably, there would be no coercive force stopping them from forming corporations. This attitude is highly visible in Ursula LeGuin's "The Day After the Revolution", though I haven't read the novel to which it is a prequel.))

((I will respond to your criticisms of The Probability Broach in a letter. Wheels Within Wheels, which won the earlier Prometheus Award for Best Libertarian Novel, is excellent as well; I suggest you read it.))

I will miss Buckley's column. Some excerpts from one dated Dec. 31: "At the rate we are going, it will soon be Red-baiting to say that Stalin was a Stalinist." "The time for New Year's resolutions is upon us, and I feel the imperative to recommend wholesale Red-baiting during the new year. Why not? The mobilization of the social sanction is an important democratic instru-

... "The virtual disappearance of Jim Crow is an acknowledgment of the fact that since the principle secular call of the century is to create a world who save us Jesus, then red-capital is a civilized and honorable alternative and to its continuation. I pluck my teeth..."  
Karen and I are now preoccupied with trying to figure out why you published near everything either of us has written to you for the last year, in the case of your so-called Diplomacy magazine.  
Karen thinks you published our stuff as reading, so you could charge more for a longer trial, and that you'd reprint pages from the phone book if you thought people would pay for them.

((See my statement in my first issue about the type of material I would print. You may not think your statements are interesting, but I do.))

From Fred Davis, 1427 Clairidge Rd., Baltimore, MD 21207

Re: Mining Asteroids. We are already mining at least one asteroid. The world's #1 supply of nickel in the Liberty-Cullary area of Ontario has now been established as the remains of a giant meteorite which crashed into the Earth several million years ago. Goes to show how rich some of them can be in nickel and iron.

From Terilee Edwards, Scudder Hall, New Paltz, NY

...I'd think of stuff to start debates about, but just about everything debatable has been run into the ground by someone or other. ((So when has that ever stopped me?)) But just to get things going, last night we were talking about the Libertarian Party's ideas. I think that their ideas would be very hard, if not impossible to get going in this country. When the U.S. was started, several members of that congress ((I think you mean the Continental Congress)) felt that it was too bureaucratic and involved too much interference, and that was 200 years ago. ((I'm not sure what you mean here; have you read The Federalist Papers, or the alternate history in The Probability Project?) The latter points out that the U.S. Constitution, which replaced the "inefficient but tolerable" Articles of Confederation, was railroaded through by Alexander Hamilton and his lackeys. Patrick Henry violently opposed it as an infringement to liberty, as did nearly all of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. And they were right; look what a blundering colossus the government has evolved into today.)) I think that if drastic changes were made, they should be made gradually. ((Agreed; Libertarians do not espouse violent revolution, and even the peaceful changes we want to effect will take decades to implement.)) Business will not suddenly jump in to help people. ((Do you mean by hiring them, or giving handouts?)) Do you see them giving loans or grants to the general population so they can go to college? ((Yes, particularly in high-tech fields, where the student might agree to work for the company for a number of years after graduation. The current tax structure all but prohibits corporate aid to undergraduates, except things like National Merit scholarships. Also, I think student loans could be made a profitable industry, but with government administering them, there is little incentive to follow up if the student decides to renege on it.)) Because of Reagan's cuts to education to states (I'm going to a state school), tuition, rent, food increases will happen every semester to make up for lost government money, and they're raising out-of-state tuition an EXTRA \$1500 and I don't know what I'm going to do, and the govt. says my parents should re-mortgage their house to pay for my school. (run-on sentence!) ((Did you think about the fact that that govt. support money came from your parents to begin with, in the form of the taxes they paid? And if you actually received more compensation from the government in one form or another than you paid in, that other people are subsidizing your education? Even if you (and I) consider your education a desirable goal, what moral right does the government, as your agent, have to demand money from people at the point of a gun? This ignoring the fact that government spending is by nature incredibly wasteful.)) Unfortunately this is a very emotional issue for me, and it's



late, so I'm not sure if any of this made sense. But to sum up my ramb-  
lings, I really don't think business is that willing to do stuff ((Stuff??  
Could you be just a wee bit more specific?)) unless the government would  
do stuff for it, and that would be putting govt. back into things. What  
is the purpose of government anyway? Now that's something to debate.  
Well, what do you think (other than that I should be locked up)?

I'll even start the debate; I'm into it now. (oh, I realize people  
will disagree a lot.) Government is there to protect the people from  
outside forces which would change the government to one the people would  
not want ((or take away their property or infringe their freedoms)) and  
to protect people from people. ((Agreed. However, most people also think  
government is there to "help people." A nice idea, but it translates to  
"provide goods and services to people." (Then again, even the functions  
of a minimal state-- police, courts and armed forces-- boil down to the  
same thing.) Since one cannot create goods and services by waving one's  
hands, they must be taken from other people. Actually, the government  
does create valuta out of thin air-- by printing money, which debases the  
value of currency in existence, and thus, again, steals from people.))

From Don Wileman, 98 Sanderling Crescent. Lindsay. Ontario. CANADA

Glurg. What can I say about you and Beki? I like you both, and you not only  
seem to have split up, but to have moved your orbits to other planetary  
systems than mine entirely. I hear rumbles through the grape-vine  
that there is a custody-fight shaping up between the two of you.  
Glen, WHY? Give it up! The whole experience was something for which neither  
of you was ready (which is not an insult, I don't expect to be ready for  
marriage and children-EVER) . The best thing for Sara at the moment  
is NOT the environment of what's left. If you can bring yourself to consider it,  
adoption might be kindest, in the long run. Cute, intelligent W.A.S.P.  
babies can virtually command any set of parents they desire, these days.  
None of my business, and you will probably be ticked off with me,  
but then I'm a fool at the best of times.

((No, I'm not mad, but you're wrong. It can certainly be argued that  
"neither of us was ready," especially financially. However, we had many  
weeks to agonize over the decision of what to do about it, and when we  
made our (joint) decision, I, at least, willingly accepted all the res-  
ponsibilities and joys that would go along with it. I do not renege on  
such commitments; unlike Beki, whom sad experience has shown to be evasive  
toward the responsibilities and indifferent toward the joys. But I'm  
making this sound like some sort of burden. Believe me, nothing could  
pry Sara away from me, or my parents, at this point.))

DIJAGH , at least as of the issues you sent me, still seemed to be in  
the run-up stage. You have a sparkling style, a penchant  
for arcane and provocative arguments, and you reminisce in a very interesting  
way. I know all this from your letters and from face-to-face meetings.  
This is not yet coming across in your zine.

Your expectations of the Postal Schedule strike me as optimistic to the point  
of no return. Try a 5-5-4 week schedule. You'll get moves. You'll also live  
longer. ((Nope, it works just fine. Our Postal Disservice is slightly less  
inefficient than yours.))

Enjoyed the Chicon Report very much. Only alterations I'd suggest would  
be to make such things a bit less blow-by-blow. Concentrate on the  
highlights, and on other interesting things they remind you of.

Your mind has interesting tangents. Use them.

I disagree with Niven's film priorities. Ringworld would sell.

It has something for everyone. And in the wake of that, he could

probably get A Gift From Earth produced. But to START with a film that's  
mainly about biological science and sociology... that is DEATH at the box office!

((I disagree; the reason for putting A Gift from Earth first was the far lower special effects budget that would be needed. And I think it has a tighter plot, though certainly far less scope, than Starform.)

"given The Lathe of Heaven" I know nothing about this. Tell me?

((Public Broadcasting Systems did a production of it. I haven't seen it, but I'm told it was true to the book, and so can't help being good.))

I actually didn't see the punch-line of Ahmed Ibn-Jagh coming.

I bow my head in shame.

Ye Gods. Do people still rattle on about Adam Smith in the haylofts you frequent?

Best line I ever heard on Smith came from my second-year philosophy professor: "Smith spoke of an 'invisible hand'. All too often, it had a fickle finger."

((Sneer all you like, sir, but it seems to me that you have not the foggiest conception of how the free market operates. It is an incredibly delicate and efficient instrument which induces the cooperation of thousands or millions toward ends which only a few of them, intrinsically, care about: the production of finished goods for sale. Any interference with it, even for a cause you consider good, requires the use of force or fraud, two things I don't find terribly justifiable.))

Was glad to read his low opinion of Mrs. Kruger. His tangent on the philosophers puzzled me though. I don't know a great deal of philosophy, but it has always struck me as a fairly harmless trade. All most philosophers do, after all, is talk and write about their ideas. I THINK I can still assume general agreement that free and open discussion is the best way to evaluate old ways of doing things and new possibilities. Or can I? This seems, to me, to apply even to Nietzsche. My acquaintance with his philosophy is limited to a few important pages which I used as translation exercises.

These frightened and disgusted me. The few people I've met who like the man's philosophy also put me off, since they invariably seem to be fancying themselves for the role of Urbarmensch (this includes one woman). Still, it's a long way from this to trace a chain of causality to any sort of evil effect. - the more so as Nietzsche denounced anti-Semitism as an assinine misreading of his theories.

((("Everyone has a philosophy; it is generally inarticulate and self-contradictory, but can be forced out of him by the Socratic Method." -Robert Heinlein, Starship Troopers. The very view that philosophy and consistency are irrelevant is responsible for much of the confusion and coercion of this age. For example, somewhere in the mark which you use as a substitute for a philosophy, there seems to be a basic premise that it is not only justifiable to use government to take from the rich, keep most of what they've taken, and give what's left to the poor, but that it is positively immoral/unfeeling/inhuman to oppose such policies, and want to keep one's rightful property. The first thief who pretended to legitimacy, thus founding the first government, should be commended on his audacity and his cynical but accurate appraisal of what humans will put up with.))

Oh, expanding a bit on Pete's summary. Yes, Nietzsche DOES denounce Christianity as a slave religion unfit for us. But, to the best of my poor understanding, this seems to be because it contains concepts such a mercy.

I would also be mildly interested to hear more from him on the flat tax.

The issue has arrived in Canada, but only on a totally elementary yay/boo sort of level. The proponents say: "We're free emmerprizers! We're for the Flat Tax! Stop the Swedenisation of Canada!"

The opponents reply: "We aren't reactionary neanderthals ('lackeys of the bourgeoisie 'optional)! We're against the Flat Tax! Make the Rich Pay!"

All of which is hardly enlightening a-tall. So on this subject my mind remains open, but empty. From what little I've gathered it seems that, if you brought in a flat tax and allowed only basic personal deductions or none, the rich might well end up paying more tax than they presently do. This would suit me fine.

11

The Vitro 4 wrap-up was incredibly dull. And it went on and on and on... ((Your opinion, Dave McCrum likes it.))  
Who are/ what is SSI? A private rocketry company, Space Science Institute.  
Pete Taylor's stuff on page 17 was especially opaque. ((So why not ask specific questions?))

It doesn't help that the only major figure actually advocating the Flat Tax in Canada is Mr. Peter Pocklington: a man who parlayed a car dealership into a million dollars and is now running to be Leader of the Conservative Party despite the fact that he has yet to be elected even to as humble a position as dogcatcher. He claims that this is all to the good: that the politicians only screw things up and that it's time the country was run like a business. His own financial Empire is in definite trouble: he's selling off a lot at bargain-basement prices, and having trouble maintaining his licencing obligations (one trust company is so below its requirements that the Government won't renew its licence for more than a week at a time). Naturally he blames this on the Government.

Peter Puck's (so called because of the investment he's best known for: ownership of the Edmonton Oilers, including Wayne Gretzky) candidacy seems to have attracted the support of the Amway Corporation. In Canada, Amway is best known for Amway Trizyme -the detergent that topped the pollution charts in the sixties and seventies) and for recent charges that it defrauded the Canadian people of millions of dollars in customs revenues by knowingly undervaluing cross-border shipments.

((Heh, heh, heh. I'll bet you didn't even know that I am an Amway distributor, did you? One of the Enemy, incarnate. I am in possession of a packet of documentation that the Canadian government changed its customs rulings in 1980, and then tried to collect ex post facto squeeze from us. I will be glad to send it to you as soon as I finish reading it.))

The Amway people seem to be very solid organisers. They go into local Conservative delegate selection meetings (especially in Alberta) & get solid slates elected for Peter Puck. The problem is that they do this by packing the meetings with what the media are calling 'ten-minute Tories'. Meanwhile, life-long Conservatives who don't favour Peter are shut out. This has happened to a few presidents of riding associations -who are now screaming blue murder. They are especially vehement in demanding to know where the money is coming from. I wish them luck. The Tories are the only Federal Party that does not make it obligatory for candidates to declare their expenses and the sources of their revenue. And Peter Puck stands foursquare among those who think that where they get their own money and what they do with it, is not for the hoi-polloi to enquire. So much for the Nation's Business. It is rather unlikely that Pocklington will get anywhere near victory, But, come Convention time, he may have a bloc of seats to barter. Most unsettling. Fortunately delegates to Canadian Leadership Conventions are not obliged to vote for the slate that backed them.

Ye Gods! Anyone who can seriously advance some of the positions taken by Pete Taylor, (eg: that if we abolished the income tax, voluntary charity would pick up all the slack), is either willfully blind or profoundly ignorant. There, that should stir him.

I will never publish a dipzine again, but the title for one has been floating around in my head for years: Flucht Nach Vorn. Has a nice ring to it, don't you think? ((Explain, please.))

The letters from 'Anal Roberts' are humour at a low Grade 3 level.

((Gee, thanks. I wrote 'em.))

# THE YUGOSLAVIAN REVOLUTION OF 1977

or,

## WHAT I DID FOR MY SUMMER VACATION:

an inside report on that year's International Mathematical Olympiad

by Jim Pro(o)pp

Brought to you by Glen Taylor

((Editor's Brief Explanatory Note: The author and I were both fortunate to attend Hampshire College Summer Studies in Mathematics, a program of the now-defunct National Science Foundation; he in 1976, myself in 1977. That fascinating program is run by David Kelly, an otherwise normal mathematician with an inexplicable fascination for yellow pigs and the number 17. (You can ask him why, but you'll never get a straight answer.) While I was revelling at Hampshire in 1977, though, Jim was preparing for the International Math Olympiad, an event held in a different nation each year, to which each competing country sends a team of teenaged mathematicians. (No, I was never good enough to even think about going.) There were, however, strange and unforeseen consequences that year...))

(Please note: This article is not intended to insult anyone. I am satirizing not the people involved, but rather: the danger of encouraging over-competitiveness, the reciprocal danger of discouraging all competition in the name of forced equality, and the peculiarities of such things as mathematical proofs, child prodigies, Yugoslavian bathrooms, and Russian names. Anyone who finds my fictional account of this summer offensive is invited to avenge himself by distributing a satire of me, along with a detailed list of my ten most revolting physical habits. Besides, the names have been changed to protect the guilty, which is everably.)

I arrived in Washington, D.C. on June 6 in a state of anxiety. I expected some representative of the Mathematical Association of America to greet me as I stepped off the plane with "Sorry, Mr. Proop, but it seems a mistake was made in grading your U.S. Olympiad paper." But the only greeting I received was a shove from a man who had apparently left something important on the plane and was trying to re-board against the flow of the crowd. I think I caught a brief glimpse of a button on his lapel bearing the number 17, but I may have imagined it. I am sure, however, that the registration number of the cab I hailed was 017. Just an interesting coincidence, I thought.

My flight had been delayed three hours, so when the taxi dropped me off at the hotel the informal reception for the team members was already underway. Stepping into the lobby, I instantly spotted two well-known eccentrics: Doctor Solomon A. Gressor and Professor Morris L. Klambake, the two teachers at the team's training session. Doctor Gressor is a professor emeticus at the New Brunswick Institute of Technology, and co-author of Geometry Regurgitated. He is best known in mathematical circles for "Gressor's Formula," which gives the area of a triangle in terms of the distances from the vertices to the Gergonne point. His comrade Professor Klambake is an itinerant problem-maker whose fame rests upon the twelve-thousand-odd mathematical posers that he has devised over the last thirty years. He stays in one country for as long as he can, submitting baffling proposals to its mathematics journals until the frustrated mathematicians of that country drive him out. His two countries of refuge--and the only places that are truly "home" to him--are the U.S., where he is grudgingly tolerated, and Canada, where he is forced to live quietly under an assumed name.

Also present were the seven other team members, some of whom I'd met before. After dutifully shaking thirty important clammy adult hands, the eight of us went off by ourselves to talk about everything except math. I barely was able to dump my luggage in the hotel room that we shared (room 217, I noted with surprise) before we were herded away to the Kennedy Center, which houses a twenty-foot-tall head of John F. Kennedy rendered in looks-kind-of-like-manure-to-me. We had dinner at La Grande Scene and saw a play at the Eisenhower Theatre. During the intermission I mentioned to the other kids my encounters with the number 17; they were unimpressed, and Mark Klooman accused me of being a weasel-faced heptakaidekamaniac. I responded with some nasty comments about the math team at "The Sty" (Mark's alma mater) and the juvenile television shows that certain of its members watch. Ronald Kamoonsky called it a draw.

We toured the White House the next day and spoke to our congressmen, who all said how proud of us they were. Then we had to pose for pictures with some important senator who wanted photographic evidence of his interest in "the International Olympiad in particular, and the physical fitness of this nation's youth in general." The award ceremony was held that evening, and the speaker was Dr. Gressor himself.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "We are here this evening to honor young people who show promise in mathematics, so it is only natural to ask, what is mathematics? Some people call math an art, and others call it a science. Both are wrong. Mathematics is a blood sport.

"It has always been one, ever since the day Archimedes told an envious Roman colleague, 'You're standing on my diagram.' More recently, the great Evariste Galois was killed in a duel in 1832 by an agent of his exiled countryman Augustin-Louis Cauchy, who had hired an expert marksman to ensure that Galois' work in group theory would not overshadow his own.

"Without this spirit of rugged individualism, mathematics would still be in the Dark Ages. Would Tartaglia have solved the cubic equation if he hadn't needed to defeat Antonio Fior in an algebra contest? Would European analysis have gotten beyond the high school Advanced Placement level if the Germans and British hadn't wasted a whole century arguing over who had invented the calculus first? Math has never been a friendly activity, and the notion of math as a cooperative venture is a recent perversion that will soon die out.

"You, the members of the fourth U.S. Math Team, will someday be professors at the great universities of the world, and you'll be at one another's throats. You'll denounce one another publicly. You'll plagiarize one another's results and publish them first. That's as it should be; that's what math is all about. But for the moment, you must unite forces in order to defeat the other twenty teams at the Olympiad. You have a war ahead of you. Amongst your weaponry will be such diverse elements as mathematical induction, the pigeonhole principle, and spiral similarity. You will spend the next three weeks acquiring and sharpening these weapons, so that when you land in Yugoslavia you will be well-girded for battle. I'm not going to describe the joy of winning to you; you wouldn't be here if you hadn't already been successful in the U.S. Olympiad, if you hadn't already felt the thrill of looking at a fellow student who didn't even make the top twenty-five and thinking to yourself, 'I am superior to this person; my existence is more valid than his.' No, I'm not going to talk about victory; I'm going to talk about defeat.

"Nobody loves a loser. Nobody is interested in a loser. Nobody likes to sit around listening to a loser bleating excuses. Nobody gives a loser a second chance. You break once, and you're through. That's my message to the eight of you. I want you to come back winners, not for my sake but for yours; because you won't be able to, and you shouldn't be able to face your families and friends if you don't take first place in the International Olympiad."

After the banquet in the State Department Ballroom, we team-members went back to our rooms to pack for the next morning, when an army helicopter was scheduled to spirit us off to West Point where we and seventeen (!) other students would study math for three weeks.

The fun was over; the real work began. I was eager to meet the mathematical challenges of the training session. Of course, when Professor Kianbake handed us the Hilbert problems on the first day of class and told us to write up solutions to the even-numbered ones by Monday, I felt uneasy, but Pete Schorr assured me that Kianbake was only trying to give us some healthy humility and that the other problem sets would be easier.

Gresser and Kianbake ran a tight ship: tidiness during meals and promptness in getting to classes were demanded, and light-out rules and general decorum were rigorously enforced. I recalled with longing the easy life at Hampshire during the summer of '76, balancing glasses during lunch, cutting the maki, staying up till three and skinnydipping in the reservoir. But these pleasant recollections only made my present lot less bearable. Every night at eleven o'clock Gresser would march up and down the hall bellowing, "Curfew! Curfew!" One time some poor brave soul bellowed back, "Oh yeah? Well, curf you too, Doctor Gresser!" Nobody ever found out what happened to him, although I found some red stains on his mattress the next day.

Gresser could be a nice guy when it came to non-mathematical matters, but in the classroom... Well, I'll be charitable and say that he seemed to belong to the Werner Erhard School of Intimidative Education. The most frustrating thing about him was his way of seeming completely even-tempered even when he was boiling mad; instead of raising his voice, he'd put an edge in it and make some sarcastic remark or other, usually demolishing several egos in the process. For example, one day the Good Doctor was discussing Wilson's Theorem and seemed to be groping for some unorthodox but clever proof that he couldn't quite recall. (For an example of such a proof, you might look at problem 56 of Challenging Mathematical Problems with Elementary Solutions by Yaglom, Yaglom, Yaglom & Yaglom.) Mike Larson suggested, "You could try splitting the integers from two to  $p$  minus two into pairs, so that the product of each pair is congruent to one modulo  $p$ ." Doctor Gresser grunted. "A lot of words with nothing behind them. Pure wind. That's the way a social studies major would attack the problem. I guess I just happen to prefer mathematics. I don't know why." And he proceeded to prove the theorem exactly as Mike had said. Mike protested, "That's exactly what I told you to do, in simple and unambiguous terms. In fact, with some minor modifications I think you can prove the Law of Quadratic Reciprocity with this sort of trick." He went to the board, thought for a few seconds, and produced a short and elegant proof.

Gresser smiled. "I let him speak because it makes him feel good: he must be in love with the sound of his own voice. But you know, I don't really listen to him."

"That's okay, Doctor Gresser," murmured a funny-looking kid in the back row; "we don't listen to you, either." Gresser shook his head sadly, removed a card from his pocket, jotted something down, returned the card to his pocket, made a statement about the uselessness of highfalutin phrases like Quadratic Reciprocity in an Olympiad ("Unlike your high school teachers, the judges are not impressed by verbiage"), and resumed teaching. I have forgotten the name of the funny-looking kid, but he was not seen the next morning or thereafter.

With Kianbake, it was the reverse: he was a friendly teacher, but I learned to avoid him outside of class hours. It's not that he was any less friendly during the rest of the day, it's just that one couldn't get a straight answer out of him. One time I made the mistake of asking him for the time; he replied, "In as much time from now as elapsed between the last time the minute hand was on the three and the last time the directed angle



between the hour hand and the minute hand was negative pi over eleven radians, the cotangent of the absolute angle between the hands will be twice the secant of what the absolute angle between the hands will have been five minutes after the last-time-but-one that the hour hand was diametrically opposite the spot that the minute hand had been pointing to thirty-seven minutes earlier." According to rumor, a reporter once interviewed his mother and asked her how far back his interest in problem-making extended. His mother replied, "Oh, Morris has been making problems for other people since he was born," which places Morris right up there with Carl Friedrich. (Incidentally, the old woman eventually fell victim to Gardner's Syndrome, or Missing-Digititis, and now is able to communicate only by means of elaborate cryptarithms.)

Professor Klambake's classes, though, were immensely enjoyable. His thesis regarding problem-solving is that if one can guess what devilment was in the mind of the proposer, it will be easy to find the solution. For instance, if your intuition shows you the problemist muttering to himself, "Here's a multiple-induction that'll really bowl them over," then you know that you should use a multiple induction, and you're in business. So, since the art of problem-solving is just a special application (in reverse) of the art of problem-making, we spent most of our time discussing the latter. One powerful method of devising problems is the Transformational Approach, which says, "Here I have an easy question. Can it be expanded into a more difficult one by the introduction of extraneous information, the use of an inappropriate frame of reference, or any of the Twenty Classical Transmogrifications?" An example of this approach is taking a simple theorem about circles and performing a sesquidimensional interconomorphic rhombogonal transformation upon the plane, so that one obtains a complicated theorem about Diocletian cissoids. Also useful is the Monkeywrench Method, which says, "Here is a method that I know will provide solutions to a carefully delineated class of problems. Can I alter the conditions just slightly, but enough to render the method totally useless? Can I use this fact to throw people off the track, as they try to modify the method in the futile hope that it will apply to my problem? Furthermore, can I trickily word the problem so that it will take a would-be solver an hour just to figure out exactly what I mean?"

Our mornings were spent in class, and our afternoons were spent in quiet study and furtive recreation. The only officially sanctioned break in the regimen occurred one Friday afternoon (either the sixteenth or the seventeenth of June) when Captain Omega and Major Quaternion invited us to take a ride on a large army boat. There was Coke for everyone, and Captain Omega asked us each to give him a quarter, since he'd paid for the drinks out of his own pocket. Of course, we didn't.

The next Monday, Klambake finally went over the Hilbert problems that he had collected the week before. Paul Woos had an interesting proof of the unsolvability of problem 10; it relied on what he called "smart polynomials," which are theoretically capable of doing anything that a computer can do. Paul was very pleased with himself, but I told him just to make sure that his polynomials didn't get too smart or they'd get ideas about taking over. Randy Doogherty was able to get an induction on K for problem 18, except that he couldn't remember what he had chosen the variable K to represent. Victor Miloonkovic got a Fribble for his original solution to problem 8; among other things, he found a disproof of the Goldbach Conjecture.\* His counterexample was an integer called bleen, which lies somewhere between 2 and 3. Mark thought he had a proof for problem 2, but Klambake showed that his proof of the consistency of number theory required not only Euler's Criterion, which is at least as open to suspicion as the postulates upon which it is based, but also Murphy's Law, The Golden Rule, The Peter Principle, and several dubious motor vehicle regulations.

\* The Goldbach Conjecture, that every even integer  $> 2$  can be expressed as the sum of two primes, is one of the great unsolved problems of math. -Ed.

I was verbally patted on the head by Klambake for my faltering but valiant attempt to solve problem 6; although I had failed to find a satisfactory set of axioms to describe the physical universe, I had shown that an Axiom of Plausibility ("Whatever can exist, does exist") is sufficient, though hardly necessary, to account for all phenomena that could ever occur.

That night, I dreamed that I was explaining my approach to problem 6 when Ronald suddenly shouted "Eureka!" and explained how we could use the inverse of the Axiom of Plausibility to prove Fermat's Last Theorem. Grabbing pencil and paper, he quickly proved the nonexistence of all solutions to the equation  $x^n + y^n = z^n$  where  $x$ ,  $y$ , and  $z$  are positive integers and  $n$  is greater than 2. In his enthusiasm, he proceeded to prove the nonexistence of a solution to the general heptic equation by means of functions with two arguments (Hilbert problem number 13), the nonexistence of a lagrangian partial differential equation of a regular variation problem with a non-analytic integral (Hilbert problem number 19), and the nonexistence of a monodromic group and a set of singular points to which a Fuchsian differential equation does not correspond (Hilbert problem number 21). However, he got carried away and, in his excitement, accidentally proved the nonexistence of the barracks in which we were staying, whereupon the barracks obligingly nonexisted, in accordance with Kamonsky's Axiom of Implausibility. I tried to stop him, but an angry look crossed his face and he began scribbling even more furiously. Before my eyes, stars that had existed in quiet self-contradiction for billions of years began withdrawing into oblivion. Even the light that they had emitted eons ago went with them. The moon seemed miffed at having its unfeasibility so rudely pointed out, but it too disappeared. Flagpoles and tugboats, watchmen and officers vanished into air, even as the air itself fell victim to Ronald's inexorable annulment of the universe. All of Reality was being sucked into a formless mathematical maelstrom. "For God's sake, stop him!" I shouted, but everyone except for Ronald and myself had already been revoked. "Why, Ronald?" I stammered. "Why?"

"Because-you-people-always-break-the-bindings-of-my-PAPERBACKS!" shouted Ron. As I stood helpless, he was finishing a proof that the very concept of existence was ridiculous, that it was much more natural (even if less interesting) for Nothing to exist rather than Something, and that the universe had been nothing but a magnificent figment of its own imagination. "Maybe-this'll-teach-you-to-treat-books-with-a-little-respect," he said savagely. His pen...God, he was up to the last sentence, and there was still plenty of ink...Q...E...D-

I woke up shaking. It was seventeen seconds after midnight.

"Only a dream," I thought. "A plagiaristic little dream with overtones of Arthur C. Clarke's 'The Nine Billion Names of God' and Stanislaw Lem's 'How the World Was Saved.'" I turned over and went back to sleep. But soon enough, my prophecy would become chillingly enacted, and there would be no refuge in sleep.

TO BE CONTINUED

\*\*\*\*\*

Are you, or anyone you know, in the market for a new submachine gun? (Yes, I am serious.) Recently, a friend of mine who is a Class III licensed federal firearms dealer obtained several dozen M-10's, M-11's and silencers at incredibly low prices. A bunch of us raised the money to buy them in quantity by forming a joint stock corporation for the purpose, so now My Friend the Gun-Runner is selling them and splitting the profit with his investors. (Yes, this is strictly legal.) The weapons are small caliber (.380 fully automatic, and very small and lightweight. \$599 for an M-10, \$499 for an M-11, or \$249 for a silencer. (There is a one-time federal licensing fee of \$200 which you must pay before taking possession.) Why use pistols or shotguns for home defense when you can have a fully automatic submachine gun? Bulk rates available!!! Ask me for more information. - Glen.

## ON THE EFFICACY OF A PASSIVE DEFENSE AGAINST NUCLEAR ATTACK (Excerpts)

by Richard Stuart Maltz  
 Georgetown University Graduate School  
 National Security Studies Program

I. Introduction The purpose of this article is to discuss various aspects of passive defense against an attack employing nuclear weapons. It is the intention of the author to argue that passive defense, as a strategy for national defense, is feasible, affordable, and prudent. In the pages which follow ((not all of which I am reprinting!! -Ed.)) we will examine: the effects of nuclear weapons and some possible nuclear warfare scenarios, the goals which passive defense is designed to achieve, the historical background of passive defense in this country, Soviet efforts at passive defense, the mechanics of passive defense, and obstacles to the establishment, in America, of a viable passive defense system and how they might be overcome.

Before progressing further, it is important that we understand of what we speak. By "passive defense" we mean a defensive strategy which does not rely on actual or threatened engagement of the enemy's forces or homeland. It differs from "active defense" in that it attempts no interception or interdiction of an enemy's attack, and from "deterrence" in that it does not presuppose a retaliatory attack on the enemy. Elements of passive defense (often referred to as civil defense) typically include: organization of an executive governmental infrastructure, establishment of civil defense cadres, urban planning, crisis planning, training of the civilian population, evacuation planning, construction of shelters, stockpiling of human and industrial needs, protection of the individual, protection of communities, protection of workforces and industrial assets, protection of leadership cadres, warning, efforts at preserving political and societal continuity, damage assessment, rescue and relief, protection of military assets, and post-war reconstruction.

Passive defense is not a substitute for active defense or deterrence, but rather a complement to them. None of these strategies is a viable alternative to a balanced and well-planned blend of all three. Each has inherent advantages and disadvantages. Each strategy complements the other two. While it is outside the scope of this paper to detail the respective roles of active defense and deterrence, we will examine the role of passive defense in a comprehensive national defense strategy.

II. Nuclear Weapons Effects How destructive are nuclear weapons? Is nuclear war unwinnable? Is nuclear war unthinkable? Would nuclear war result in an apocalypse, the end of human society, or perhaps of all life on earth? There are no easy answers to these questions.

There are basically two schools of thought on the issue of the totality (and fightability/surviveability/winnability) of any likely future conflict involving the use of nuclear weapons. The first school (the "apocalyptic" school if you will) believes in the totality of the destruction caused by nuclear weapons. Adherents of this school generally believe that any major "superpower" conflict will inevitably escalate into a general nuclear war; and that in such a war, defense is impossible. In fact, attempts to promote a defense are both wasteful and destabilizing since they cannot work and might provoke a hostile pre-emptive strike. ((These two reasons are mutually exclusive, of course-- if they are doomed to failure, why on Earth should defense efforts provoke retaliation in themselves? If that were the case, the many Soviet-front organizations with which we are afflicted would be loudly advocating increased U.S. spending on whatever means they construe as ineffective. However, members of this school of thought can rarely be accused of rigorously logical argument.)) These people believe that the

threat of Mutual Assured Destruction (MAD), derived from a reciprocal ability to inflict "unacceptable" damage each upon the other, would keep both sides at bay.

The second school (to which, admittedly, this author belongs), or the "war-fighting" school, while not denying the possibility of infinite escalation and the unsurpassed destructiveness of contemporary nuclear weapons, believes that there are other possible warfare (or even nuclear warfare) scenarios besides the one mentioned above. Additionally, these people believe that partial defense is possible, and that any damage alleviation attained thereby is worthwhile.

It is the course of the debate between these two schools which determines the fortunes of the passive defense program at any given time.

The threats to human life and society emanating from a nuclear detonation are fivefold: thermal radiation, nuclear radiation (radioactivity), shock waves, air blast, and early fallout. Additionally, a threat to communications and other electronics is posed by electromagnetic pulse (EMP). Human vulnerability to these phenomena is very dependent upon several variables, among them: size of burst (usually expressed in kilotons or megatons of equivalent TNT), the distance from the burst, the elevation of the burst (air burst, ground burst, or sub-surface burst), the "cleanliness" of the burst (i.e., dirty or clean-- yielding greater or lesser residual radiation), and exposure (buildings, terrain features, and clothing can provide substantial protection for those more than a mile or two away from the blast). Weather conditions (i.e., wind and rain) and the nature and duration of the attack(s) will also have an influence. With adequate warning, the occupants of a target area could manipulate some of these variables to their advantage (i.e., they could "duck and cover", take shelter, build a shelter, or evacuate the area).

The character of a nuclear attack can vary greatly depending upon the political and military objectives of the attacker. Not all targets are identical or equally attractive to a would-be attacker. Some targets are strictly military in nature; of these, only a certain number will be of strategic significance. Some targets will be of political value or of economic importance. Military critical industries and communications installations might be special targets. Finally, an attacker might decide to obliterate the civilian population. Some of the types of targets listed above might be "hardened" against the effects of a nuclear blast and therefore pose special problems and "target servicing" requirements. Neutralization of some targets will be more time-urgent than others. The number of possible targeting considerations and the responses thereto is infinite.

In general, there are two broad types of targeting plans: "counterforce" and "countervalue." In counterforce targeting, the key targets are generally of great direct military significance (typically this would include the strategic nuclear assets of the target country). Countervalue targeting focuses on industrial and population centers (i.e. "city-busters," "crowd-pleasers," etc.) The MAD theory, as outlined above, rests largely on the supposition that a nuclear strike will be countervalue in nature. In reality, however, the nuclear targeting plans and philosophies of the principal nuclear powers are counterforce in nature.<sup>1</sup> The reasons for this lie in classic military considerations such as economy-of-force; the political consideration of leaving your enemy something to negotiate for after the cessation or during the course of hostilities; and humanitarian considerations ((and their effect on powers not involved in the conflict; world opinion is a force even in wartime, as witness the Beautification of Theresienstadt)). By and large, countervalue strikes have little or no military value and would represent a waste of valuable nuclear weapons. ((As opposed to political value-- the mere threat of a countervalue strike against a nation partially or totally stripped of its defenses-- which

<sup>1</sup> Ball, Desmond. Counterforce Targeting: How New? How Viable? from Arms Control Today II No. 2 Arms Control Association, Feb. 1981, etc.

would be horribly effective toward the goal of raping the conquered nation.)) This cuts to the heart of the nuclear war survival/totality of destruction issue. If an enemy strikes you with enough force to neutralize your military capabilities without specifically targeting your civilian population, then, though the damage might be awesome, it need not destroy your society. ((This, of course, assuming that one has some means of preventing the arrival and the assumption of power by the hostile military forces and commissars who would arrive while one was rebuilding.)) Recuperation of the society subsequent to a nuclear attack will be a function of the severity of the attack (i.e., lives lost or shattered, property destroyed, levels of residual radiation, etc.) and the organization available to provide rescue and relief, and to direct reconstruction efforts.

((Maltz presents many charts and tables of the damage caused by varying radiation levels, and of projected aggregate national casualties in a general nuclear attack as a function of advance passive defense measures taken.))

The conclusion reached by this author is that while any nuclear attack would be fantastically destructive, only the most severe attacks combined with no advance defensive preparation whatsoever offer the possibility of total societal collapse.

((Charts and graphs of U.S. expenditures for civil defense since 1951 are presented.)) It can be seen that, historically, regardless of our avowed intent, passive defense has consistently received scant fiscal attention.

V. Soviet Efforts in Passive Defense "The Soviet Union has the largest and most comprehensive war survival program in the world today."<sup>2</sup> The Soviets devote approximately twenty times the resources to passive defense against nuclear attack as does the United States.<sup>3</sup> It has been estimated that the Soviets spend up to \$2 billion per year on passive defense.<sup>4</sup> Emphasis, by the Soviets, on their passive defenses increased markedly under the administration of Leonid Brezhnev. Soviet civil defense is an independent branch of the Soviet armed forces commanded by a Colonel-General and is represented by a general officer in each of the fifteen Soviet Republics. Training programs in passive defense have been instituted nationwide, and are comprehensive and compulsory. Children are taught passive defense at school.<sup>5</sup>

Soviet passive defense emphasizes evacuation of high-threat areas in time of crises, shelters for political cadres and industrial workers, individual protection and family shelter building, redundancy and hardening of communications, stockpiling of essential reserve materials, and exhaustive urban planning.<sup>6</sup>

The intense interest which the Soviets display with regard to passive defense can be explained by their Russian history and their Marxist-Leninist ideology and has been revealed in many Soviet writings. The Soviets feel that a nuclear war between themselves and the capitalist powers is virtually inevitable, and that they must, of necessity, win. Passive defense is seen as but one in a series of measures essential to assuring victory.<sup>7</sup>

Unlike their Western counterparts, the Soviets tend not to view nuclear war as unthinkable or unwinnable. The concept that the advent of nuclear weapons has somehow altered the very nature of conflict and made general war impossible (a popular view in some Western circles) is greeted by the Soviets thusly:

<sup>2</sup> Gouré, Leon. War Survival in Soviet Strategy. U. of Miami Press, 1976.

<sup>3</sup> Ulsamer, Edgar. Civil Defense in a Nuclear War. Air Force mag., June '82.

<sup>4</sup> Ibid.

<sup>5</sup> Gouré, Leon. Soviet Civil Defense in the Seventies. U. of Miami Press,

<sup>6</sup> Collins, John M. United States and Soviet City Defense. U.S. Govt. Printing Office, Washington D.C., 1976, p. 15-16. <sup>9/75.</sup>



33

The attempt of certain bourgeois ideologists to prove that nuclear missile weapons leave war outside the framework of policy and that nuclear war... ceases to be an instrument of policy and does not constitute its continuation is theoretically incorrect and politically reactionary.<sup>8</sup>

But would it not be logical to assume that, with the destructiveness of modern weapons and the current capability of the United States to administer "unacceptable" damage to the Soviet Union, that the Soviets would be forced to abandon all thoughts of major conflict as tantamount to national suicide? The problem with this popular view lies in the acceptance of premises which are themselves false (i.e., the Soviets cannot be expected to think and act as we do). Soviet perceptions of the world around them are vastly different from ours.

"The United States' strategic deterrence policy is based on the belief that the United States has sufficient nuclear weapons to inflict "unacceptable damage" to the Soviet Union. However, the United States' definition of what is "unacceptable damage" and the Soviet Union's definition are certainly quite different. In his DOD Annual Report for FY 1979, Secretary of Defense Harold Brown defined "assured destruction" as "the destruction of a minimum of 200 major Soviet cities." However, Marshal Grechko has said that in World War II, the Soviets suffered 20,000,000 casualties, and had 1,710 towns, 70,000 villages, and 33,000 industrial establishments destroyed, but still won the war and emerged as a great power. Since 1914, the Soviet Union has lost an estimated 60,000,000 people from wars, famine and purges, while the United States has lost only 650,000 in all its wars since 1775. This vast difference in experience must give the Soviet Union an entirely different concept of "unacceptable damage" from that held by the United States. The amount of damage expected by the Soviet Union during a nuclear war is not "unthinkable" to them because they have already experienced this type of loss. This does not mean that Soviets would willingly accept this damage; but, on the other hand, the Soviets do not go into a catatonic state of mental paralysis whenever the subject of nuclear war is broached. In the Soviet view, nuclear war is thinkable.<sup>9</sup>

The mission of the Soviet passive defense program is not limited to protecting the population from the effects of a nuclear attack, but is a systematic approach to ensuring the survivability of the Soviet state as a political and economic entity both during and after a nuclear exchange.

Controversy rages in this country on the efficacy of the Soviet passive defense effort. Some consider it to be very effective. One study performed on this subject by the Boeing Aerospace Company concluded that "Our analyses confirm the validity of published Russian estimates of population survival (95-96%)." This same study further concluded that the Soviet Union could recover from a nuclear war "within two to four years, contrasted with an estimated twelve-year recovery period for the United States."<sup>10</sup>

In the Soviet view, a credible passive defense is mandatory for victory in the nuclear war which their ideology tells them is inevitable and their history tells them is winnable.

VI. Implementation of a Passive Defense System The critical problem in implementing any effective system of passive defense on a national level lies, not with the system itself, nor even with the expenses which implementation of that system may entail, but rather with gaining the acceptance and support of the American public.

<sup>7</sup> Denny, Gerald R. The Implications of Soviet Civil Defense. Defense Technical Information Center. May 1979, pages 3-4.

<sup>8</sup> Goure, p. 20.

<sup>9</sup> Denny, p. 9-10.

<sup>10</sup> Frisbee, John L. Imbalance in Civil Defense. Air Force mag., 2/77, p. 53.



The engineering and logistical problems posed by passive defense, though broad in scope, are relatively straightforward. We know how to build shelters, we know how to relocate citizens, and we know how to solve most of the other technical problems which might beset us. The cost of any given passive defense program, while great, would by no means be beyond our reach, when one considers the value of the lives and property saved. Compare the amount which we as a society squander on such critical necessities as fad diets and cosmetics.

The critical problem is not the system, but the people. People will not and do not believe in passive defense. The reasons for this are many and varied. Most people subscribe to the "apocalyptic" view of a nuclear war (i.e., a nuclear war would be the end of all things). Very few people care to survive the end of the world. This notion is reinforced in the popular entertainment and news media and is accepted as gospel by most public figures. Why worry about what happens after the end of the world? The logic is irrefutable; only the premises are flawed.

The other principal argument against action in the field of passive defense is that it is destabilizing. It will either provoke an enemy into a pre-emptive nuclear strike, or it might make us so reckless and overconfident that we would start a nuclear war ourselves. Because planning for the event of a nuclear war might make it happen, we must discourage thought on the subject.

Both of these schools of thought suffer from a philosophical bankruptcy as a result of being so far removed from the realities of our time. The great advantage which they enjoy derives from their being, for most people, "the only show in town." Since the popular mythos concerning the futility (or danger) of passive defense is so all-pervasive, governmental declarations to the contrary will inevitably fall on deaf ears. If the government were to institute an educational campaign on passive defense sufficient in scope to pose a threat to these long-cherished beliefs, it would find itself with an informational civil war on its hands. Staunch defenders of these views would arise on every corner accusing the government of brainwashing the population, preparing for nuclear war ((Horrors!)), or worse. Government spokesmen would be drowned out in the tumult. The Government could not win such a campaign.

The only solution to this dilemma is for the government to take whatever actions it can in support of passive defense as quietly as it can, so as to avoid controversy. Simultaneously with this, cognizant private citizens should take it upon themselves to become educated concerning the costs and benefits of passive defense. Concerned and informed citizens should organize on a "grass-roots" level to spread still further their knowledge. Various passive defense advocacy groups could coordinate their activities, but they must take pains to insure that they remain close to their respective communities and the "common man" so as to retain and develop credibility and trust. The members of these groups should emulate the example of their "nuclear-freeze" adversaries in soliciting and gaining community and media support.

The ultimate objective of such a campaign would be to free the average American from the obfuscation from which he now suffers, and to stimulate his awareness of the politico-military realities of the world, and the need for a viable national passive defense strategy. When this has occurred, the government will be free to (or perhaps, if reluctant, driven to) institute such a strategy.

## VII. Conclusion

### Constitution of the United States

#### Article 1

#### Section 8- (Powers of Congress)

1. Congress shall have power to lay and collect, taxes, duties, imposts, and excises, to pay the debts and provide for the common defense...

Any kind of nuclear war will bring destruction, suffering, and death on a scale heretofore only imagined. A nuclear war of any description would be the greatest tragedy this country has ever experienced. While this author does not desire a war of any description, I feel that the best way to avoid a war is to understand it in advance. To shrink from the thought of war, even nuclear war, out of compulsive fear, is to surrender one's fate to one's adversaries, and to chance.

Peace is not a state of nature; it is merely the temporary absence of war. It is a caused phenomenon. To strengthen peace, we must understand war; how it starts, ((how it is fought)), how it is concluded, and how it might be avoided. If one finds oneself in a war, it must be understood before it can be concluded on any but unfavorable terms. It is currently fashionable to ignore ((or deplore, or ridicule)) the threat of war, on the ostrich-like assumption that what you can't see can't hurt you. Such a philosophy invites aggression and abuse.

Should war occur, despite all reasonable efforts to avoid it, then it must be dealt with and managed on a timely basis. Even if you are assured of losing millions or tens of millions of lives and inestimable property, it will always be worth trying to save that which remains and to stem the tide of destruction. Why allow more suffering, destruction, and death than is absolutely unavoidable? It is the responsibility of the government to provide for the common defense of the people and their property even though total and absolute defense may be infeasible.

Thinking about war does not cause war. We know that passive defense will not provide absolute protection. We also know that it can provide partial protection to the extent that it is utilized. American people, families, and society ((my! Patriotic buzzwords!!)) can be preserved against the worst threats which any potential adversary could make, and at a relatively modest cost, but only if we do something about it before it is too late.

The Soviet Union enjoys a military advantage over the United States which is exacerbated by its (at least theoretical) ability to protect its population, population base, and leadership against the threat of American attack or retaliation. This advantage could easily be translated in time of crisis to a crushing leverage against this country. Our own efforts in this area have historically been very meager. If we are to be better able to resist aggression in the future and to survive if war is thrust upon us, we must institute a broad and comprehensive passive defense program in as timely a fashion as possible.

\*\*\*\*\*

For the benefit of those who don't already know, this year's World Science Fiction Convention is being held in Baltimore over the Labor Day weekend. If you live nearby, it's more than worth going to even if your interest in SF is marginal. Dozens of writers will be there, including Isaac Asimov; many films and a smorgasbord of panels and speeches on every conceivable topic will be there, as well as several thousand of the most interesting people on the planet. I can provide a cheap place to crash near the convention for anyone who needs it. You can pre-register by mail at any time before July 15, for \$40 (it will be more at the door). Early registration also gives you the right to vote on the Hugo awards, which are awarded at the convention. Write to ConStellation, Box 1046, Baltimore, MD 21203. Believe me, it's worth the money.

\*\*\*\*\*

Apparently, no one noticed one of the more amusing typos I have made in my lifetime. In DIJAGH #5, p. 5, I stated that Bladensburg Game had been run by "carob/Xerox/computer copy." I've seen some strange game formats, but I have yet to see one printed on a chocolate substitute.

ENGLAND GAINS MUNICH, LOSES StP, SAIGON; INDIA FAILS TO ORDER FLEET!!!

ENGLAND (McCrumb): A Bel-Bgy, A Ruh-Mun, A Kie S A Ruh-Mun, F Bal-Ber,  
F Eng S ITALIAN F WMed-Matl, A StP S INDIAN A Sib-Oms/NSO/disl-(Lvn,  
Fin or disband), A Nwy S A StP, F Nrg-Bar, F Nth-Nrg, F Hon-Kyo,  
F Sak-Kar, F Osa H, F Schi S F Bor, "F Cel S F Schi"/NSU, F Phi H/UNO,  
F Bor S F Schi/disl-(Bru or disband), F Sai-Cam/ANN, F SPac-Matl OBB.

FRANCE (Dorsey): F Ann-Sai, F Por-Matl, A Bre S A Par-Pic, A Par-Pic, A  
Bgy-Ruh, A Mar-Spa.

GERMANY (CD): A Mun H/disl and removed.

INDIA (B. Wulff): F ~~Sai~~ R-Satl OBB. F Ara-Ade, F Mdr-Wind, A Kan-Skg,  
A Sib-Tur, A Ctn Sits, F Fuj-Tok, A Cam S FRENCH F Ann-Sai, A Tha-Joh,  
F Joh-Sia, F Mal S F Sia-Bor, F Sia-Bor, F Cel-Schi, F Wind H/UNO,  
F Som OBB-Satl, F Satl OBB S F Wind-Som/NSO, A Jor-Nej, F Tim-SPac.

ITALY (Krebs): A Gre-Ser, A Tri S A Gre-Ser, A Vna=Clu, A Bud S A Vna-Clu,  
A Pie-Mar, F Lyo S A Pie-Mar, F WMed-Matl, F Aeg-Con, F Bul (sc) S F  
Aeg-Con, A Smy-Arm, F Syr-EMed, F Pen-Egy, F Ion-Adr, F Mog-Dan, F  
Sue-Red.

RUSSIA (Bongard): ~~A/Vna~~ R-Clu. F Jap-Sak, F Vla-Okh, F Kar S F Vla-Okh,  
A Kor-Man, F Bar-Nwy, A Oms-StP, A Mos S A Oms-StP, F Ank-Con, A Gal-  
Rum, A Sil-Gal, A Boh-Vna, A Clu S A Boh-Vna/ANN, A Pos-Ber.

Several people pointed out an error in the last turn. The English  
"F Okh-Sib" should have been NSU, with an additional English F Osa H/UNO.  
Thus, the Indian A Man-Sib succeeded.

A supply center chart for 1910 follows.

ENGLAND:	Lon	Lpl	Edi	Ire	Bel	Nwy	<del>StP</del>	Den	Swe	Hol	Phi	For	<del>Sai</del>			
	Kie	Kyo	Osa	Ber	<u>Mun</u>								14-16/16	B. 0-2		
FRANCE:	Par	<del>Mar</del>	Bre	Spa	Por	Vtm	<u>Sai</u>								6/6	Constant
GERMANY:	<del>Mun</del>												0/0	OUT.		
INDIA:	Del	Mdr	Clu	Cey	Ira	Brm	Bag	Joh	Tha	Cam	Pek	Han	Ctn			
	Tok	Jav	Yem	Bor	<del>Man</del>	Skg	Out								17/19	Builds 2
ITALY:	Rom	Nap	Ven	Mog	Eth	Egy	Pen	Smy	Con	Bul	Tri	Tun	Gre			
	Mor	<u>Ser</u>	<u>Clu</u>	<u>Bud</u>	<u>Mar</u>	<del>Vna</del>								15/18	Builds 3	
RUSSIA:	Mos	War	<u>StP</u>	Oms	Sev	Vla	Rum	<del>Clu</del>	<u>Vna</u>	<del>Vna</del>	Ank	<del>Ser</del>	Kor			
	Kar	Pos	<u>Man</u>								12/13	Builds 1				

# PRESS:

London: The Royal Environmental Protection Agency has requested that the  
French Olympic Committee cease its practice of having French swimmers train  
in the English Channel, as they leave a ring around it...

## "Diplomacy Is Painless"

Through early turn results I see,  
Visions of the game to be,  
The names that are withheld from me,  
I realize and I can see

Chorus: Diplomacy is painless,  
It plays with many faces,  
And I can take or leave it if I please.

This game of ours is hard to play,  
I'm going to lose it anyway,  
The final turn I'll send some day,  
And this is all I have to say,

## CHORUS

And you can do the same thing...if you please.

Where have all the Frenchies gone, Long time passing.  
Where have all the Frenchies gone, Long time ago.  
Where have all the Frenchies gone, Crushed by the English, every one.  
When will they ever learn, When will they ever learn.

The Rules of Diplomacy

1. The first rule is that there are no rules. What follows are merely suggestions.
2. If you think you have a puppet eating out of your hand, it's a good idea to count your fingers.
3. Never rescue an ally who is twice your size.
4. A coalition cannot win without you.
5. Surviving a stab is the best revenge.
6. All generalizations are false. (Including this one.)
7. Cynicism is not to be confused with experience.
8. An alliance is not necessarily right just because someone will win without it.
9. Those eliminated are often the victims of the stabbed.
10. When it's dark enough, you can see the stars.

General Order No. 77, from Marshal Grand Duke Michael, 23 July 1910:

"The time for retreats is at an end! We have re-concentrated our forces against the traitorous Italians, and it is time to strike! Our cause has been betrayed before, by the Japanese and by the Austrians. Where are those enemies now? They are destroyed, finished; but Russia survives. We shall triumph over our new enemies. For God, the Saints, and Holy Mother Russia, on to victory!"

From: Captain Antonio Cavallini, Italian Navy  
Bekaa Valley, Lebanon-Syria; 5 Sept. 1910  
Attn: Depty. Chief-of-Staff, Italian Air Defense  
Armed Services Annex, Rome

Sir: Our observation aeroplanes from Curtiss cannot operate here against continued heavy Indian Roc (IR) activity. The American Hawk IR-seeking Anti-Aircritter (AA) batteries worked only a few days, until the fumes from this year's crop of Cannabis overcame the peregrines that form them. Also, the Rocs are now carrying Avian Counter-Measures (ACM): pigeons as decoys and a few hummingbirds as counter-interceptors; the poor hawks are just too confused, distracted and pummeled to intercept.

The Indian scouts have our every move watched, and we know nothing of theirs. They have interdicted our supply route through Egypt, though fortunately not the Canal.

Please rush us all available ACCM equipment, and spare parts and pilots for our planes. We are in serious trouble.

Desperately yours, A. Cavallini

Imperial Ministry of Propaganda, 9 September 1910:

"Elements of the Sixth or East Asian Military Front entered the cities of Harbin and Mukden yesterday, less than one week after crossing the frontier. These troops will assume garrison and administrative duties over Manchuria, replacing units of the Indian North China Army, which has been re-deployed into Siberia. The Government hopes that the administration of the province can be turned over to local authorities in the near future."

November 11th, 1910-- Saigon

"Lietenant Hunnecker reporting as ordered, Sir!" he said, stamping his foot. "All non-military personnel have been evacuated on the ships that just pulled out: Operation Fourth Ditch is now being implemented, Sir."

"Right," muttered the major, rubbing his eyes. "That's one less thing to keep me awake nights." He stood up slowly, pushing off from his desk carefully. "How many does that leave us?"

"Sir?"

"Ditches, Lieutenant."

"One, sir. Operation Last Ditch."

"Hmmp. How about those ruddy American reporters? Did you get rid of them yet?"

"No, sir. Ah, Major Shelby, you'd best hear this from me: the 24 Hours team has been filming all over, and they've coined a name for the fighting here." Shelby raised one eyebrow, then pulled out his pipe and tobacco.

"Sir, they're calling it the Second French and Indian War."

Attn: Cpt. A.L. Cavallini

Imperial Signal & Observation Corps

Lebanon-Syria

From: E.F. Coronallo, Asst. Sub-Undersecretary for East Front Affairs

6 December 1910

Captain Cavallini:

Please do not waste our time with requests for fancy foreign gadgetry. The soldiers of Rome can always make do with what they themselves can make. You will also refrain from notifying us of any more of your hysterical imagined difficulties with our aeroplanes.

Your comrade,  
E.F. Coronallo

\*\*\*\*\*

Q. How many surrealists does it take to change a light bulb???

A. Two. One to paint the giraffe, and one to fill the bathtub with brightly colored machine tools.



Oh well. I received a grand total of 3 entries for the Rock Music Trivia Quiz. One was Dave McCrumb's tongue-in-cheek effort, the more amusing portions of which are reprinted below in double parentheses. The person who got the largest number correct was Craig Roll, but since he's not interested in receiving this zine, the prize goes, appropriately enough, to Konrad Baumeister, who did a respectable job of naming songs and artists at the MaryCon planning meeting held at Peter Ansoff's place last February.\* Dave McCrumb also gets 3 issues added to his sub as fitting punishment for his efforts. Songs or artists that no one got are starred.

1. "The sirens are screaming and the fires are howling  
Way down in the valley tonight,  
There's a man in the shadows with a gun in his eye  
And a blade shining oh so bright,  
There's evil in the air and there's thunder in the sky  
And a killer's on the bloodshot streets,  
Oh, and down in the tunnel where the deadly are rising  
Oh I swear I saw a young boy down in the gutter  
He was starting to foam in the heat..." Bat Out of Hell  
by Meat Loaf
2. (Spoken) "This ain't rock 'n roll...this is genocide!" Diamond Dogs  
(("What Is It?" by Adolf and the Swastikas)) by David Bowie
3. "And curtains laced with diamonds dear for you,  
And all the Roman noblemen for you,  
And kingdoms Christian soldiers, dear, for you,  
And melting icecap mountaintops for you,  
And knights in flaming silver robes for you,  
And bats that with a kiss turn prince for you..." Andy's Chest  
by Lou Reed
4. (Spoken) "Born in the heat of the night...when things ain't going right"  
\*Above the Clouds by the Electric Light Orchestra\* (("Miscarriage"))
5. "Yellow matter custard...dripping from a dead dog's eye" I Am The Walrus  
(("Lunchtime" by The Hot Dogs)) by The Beatles
6. (Spoken) "I'd like a glass of cold gravy with a hair in it."  
\*Some album or other (not part of a song) by The Monkees\*  
(("The Ecogie Woogie Restaurant Blues" by The Virginia Tech Food  
Service Union))
7. "Give me a job, give me security,  
Give me a chance to survive,  
I'm just a poor soul in the unemployment line, ((Hurry Up and Die, Bitch  
my god I'm hardly alive..." by the P. of W.)) Long Nights (Blue Collar Man)  
by Styx
8. "There's a feeling I get when I look to the west Stairway to Heaven  
And my spirit is crying for leaving..." by Led Zeppelin
9. "You know the sheriff's got his problems too,  
He will surely take them out on you. Muhammad's Radio  
In walks the village idiot, and his face is all aglow..." by Warren Zevon

\* So many amusing things happened at this meeting that it's worth chronicling them now, three months later. I rode with Mark Larzelere, and at one point we passed Duke Street, then King Street. We noticed that it was a logical progression, and predicted the next few terms: Emperor Street, God Street, and Borch Street. Ed Wrobel opened the meeting by deadpanning, "I hope you're all as wonderfully excited about MaryCon as I am." Afterward we played Gunboat; my Italy made the mistake of attacking Austria. Later, when Dick Martin's France took Tunis, I screamed, "You scum!" Someone pointed out that my comment could be construed as negotiation, so I revised it to: "You implied scum!" It seems that Italy in Gunboat needs Austria as a bulwark against the ravening wolves of the East, and so should attack France.



10. "Madman drummers, bummers and Indians in the summer     Blinded by the  
With the teenage diplomat"     Light (Bruce Springsteen)
11. "And you don't need to wonder, you're doing fine,     Crazy On You  
My lord, the pleasure's mine..."     by Heart
12. "Pretty women out walking with gorillas down my street"     ((My Man  
Is She Really Going Out With Him? - Joe Jackson/by Mrs. Muhammad Ali))

#### MARK BERCH SCAVENGER HUNT:

I said only a perfect score would win, and I hid two occurrences of his name-- cleverly, I thought, but not so that they would be impossible to find. No one found them. Sigh. OK, go back to your copy of the first issue and look on page 5 and page 8. Can you find them now? (One person who entered the contest asked me a question about the sentence in which I concealed one of them-- he wanted to know what I meant...)

\*\*\*\*\*

OK, I've got the rest of this zine to fill, so I might as well talk about some of the other irons I've got in the fire (in addition to the ones already mentioned in this issue). I am writing a story called Proving Ground (actually, it will probably end up being a novelette) which I expect to sell to Analog. There is quite a clique of SF writers in Greater Baltowash: Gilliland, Chalker, Sucharitkul, Stiegler and Monteleone are the ones I know of. I will soon be joining said august company.

I also intend to start my own computer gaming company, as soon as I can raise the capital to buy a home computer (though I need to buy a used car first). I have several games that I designed as a teenager for multi-player postal play (in format, similar to Nuclear Destruction, StarWeb and the other games run by Flying Buffalo), which I will program and run by mail as they do. I will also adapt them to two-player play so as to sell them to computer owners (this is where the fast, big bucks are at). Furthermore, I used to run a play-by-mail D&D campaign, back before the pile of shit known as "Advanced D&D" was published. It went dormant, but many of the players want me to restart it, and I'd certainly enjoy doing so. It got to the point where I had revised almost all the rules, designing my own systems (or stealing them from the folks who run PrinceCon), so I had to publish a 40-page rulebook and guide to the D&D world I created. I am going to revise and expand this, and publish it as a separate game in its own right. Then there's the Brinkmanship variant of Diplomacy I want to design, which, when I get through with it, will almost be a separate game in its own right. It will be complex, realistic and playable, and well suited to play on a computer. In fact, I expect the negotiations in the game to somewhat resemble those now taking place in the real world. Maybe it'll sell as a teaching tool for political science classes.

Oh yes, I forgot to mention an amusing anecdote about song #9 in the above quiz. When Zevon performed at Virginia Tech in May 1980, he rendered this lyric as, "The ayatollah's got his problems too/ He will surely take them out on you./ In walks Edward Muskie, and his face is all aglow/ He stayed up all night listening to Muhammed's Radio..."

Well, now that everyone's seen the vast improvement in service and prices for long-distance phone service which the smashing of the State-enforced monopoly brought about, maybe they'll do the same for local calls. Or deregulate electric companies. Maybe even legalize the delivery of first-class mail by private companies for profit! Horrors, how radical.

# NOW IS THE TABLE OF OUR DIS-CONTENTS:

Various And Sundry Idiocies.....	1
Sadistical Fax.....	2
Chokie Game.....	3
Gunboat Game.....	5
Letters from Unregenerate Misfits.....	5
The Yugoslavian Revolution of 1977.....	12
Disgusting Gun-Nut Propaganda.....	16
War-Mongering Militarist Sabre-Rattling.....	17
Worldcon Plug and Ersatz-Chocolate Diplomacy.....	22
Maryland-Virginia Game.....	23
Reprints from <u>Bloom County</u> .....	25
Contest Results.....	26
Miscellaneous Bullsattering.....	27
Quotable Quotes.....	28

## From Fifteen Questions for your Nuclear-Freeze Friends, Reader's Digest:

"State the impact of the Soviet "Chemicals for Peace" program in Laos, Cambodia, and Afghanistan."

"How many people have died in the Gulag Archipelago since its inception?" (About 60 million.)

"Discuss the connection between our aggressive and jingoistic military withdrawal from the Panama Canal and the increase in defensive Soviet operations in Central America."

"State the Soviet Bill of Rights."

\*\*\*\*\*

I suppose I should mention, for the benefit of those who're getting this as a sample, that the typical issue contains more Dip-related stuff. And is much smaller (this is a triple). Egad, but I'm sick of typing this!!! Anyway, maybe if and when the puns run out, I'll change the title to The Modern Anarcho-Capitalist. At least it would tick off Billy Highchair, the snot-nosed kid/Reagan robot who prints The Modern Patriot.

\*\*\*\*\*  
DEADLINE FOR ALL GAMES: 5 P.M., Wednesday, June 8, 1983. This is a longer deadline than usual for Winter, because I have two cons in a row before then, in spite of what I said last time (I forgot about MaryCon).  
\*\*\*\*\*

DIJAGH, A Journal of Postal Diplomacy  
and Other Interesting Stuff

Glen Taylor, Esq.  
13635 Grenoble Dr.  
Rockville, MD 20853

Land of the Formerly Free

FIRST CLASS SNAIL

\_\_\_\_\_ Sample copy; please  
\_\_\_\_\_ subscribe ASAP!  
\_\_\_\_\_ Subscriber  
\_\_\_\_\_ Player  
\_\_\_\_\_ Traitor  
\_\_\_\_\_ Looter

"Democracy is a sort of religion. It is the worship of jackals by jackasses." - H.L. Mencken